DEMOCRATIC NORTHWEST

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AND HENRY COUNTY NEWS.

Part Two.

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NAPOLEON, O., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1894.

ed. This is the record from which he

will judge you! I close the book!"

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Always Reliable.

THE BEST you can say of anything is that it turned out just what it was represented to be. It's a great thing to know- exactly what you are getting when you buy anything. And it's frequently betfer to wait until you do know before you buy. People in this county bought drugs, paints, Thou art our God, Bedeemer and Creator; Thou art "Our Father," dearest name of ail. ago of Saur & Balsley and they continue to patronize their house, because they always find their purchases to be just what they represented them to be. That's about the whole sweeten for us each bitter cup of duty secret of their unprecedented success, and they stick to their

Money is always to be made by purchasing of Saur & Balsley. A dollar saved is a dol. lar made is an old saying, but it is as true as gospel, and this should always be kept in mind when you trade with Saur & Balsley, as they guarantee a saving of money, and also a guarantee that you will get the best goods in the market for the least money.

Now that the holiday season is approaching the store of holiday attire. Goods suitable for gifts are making their appearance, and the stock in this goods can find just what they want by looking over the stock of Saur & Balsley. Books, fancy stationery, albums, toilet goods, gold pens and holders, and more "a la mode du Canadien" to climb over the crusty snowbanks than and a honder to climb over the crusty snowbanks than a large to climb over the crusty and a hundred and one things use a "traineau"—he accepts the invi-can here he seen that will make can here be seen that will make he gives the girl, for whom he has long as a child. What do you see?"

The old man looked and per suitable presents for the holi- cherished a deep regard, a couple of day rieason.

pa per. The stock is large and new, with all the latest patterns to select from, the house always taking pride in showing their stock and how cheap one served. That's what the young man does. The young girl waits.

But the old folks do not forget that the day is the first one of the year. So after the work of the household is over they put on their best bib and tucker and hitch up "Monplaisir," and they to stand before your God and be judgcan paper their house. The window shade stock is also complete.

The paints and oils found at Saur & Balsley's are always standard and can be relied on. Brushes in endless variety, all grades and prices.

For pure drugs Saur & Balsley have a reputation second to none, and their long experience in the business enables them to give their customers the purest and freshest drugs in the market. In fact they will sell no stale goods. Their prescriptions are always compounded by experienced men and can be relied upon as being correct. They also keep in stock all of the best and most reliable patent medicines, comprising remedies and cures for every known disease.

Visitors are always welcome at the store of Saur & Balsley, and obliging clerks ready to show you attention, whether you wish to purchase or not.



A NEW YEAR'S PRAYER.

oils, varnishes and books years Great in thy power and wisdom, in love greater, Therefore we fear not on thy name to call.

Hear us, O Father, as we come confessing. The sins and follies of the higene year.

Grant us forgiveness and with that thy bless Our faith to strengthen and our hearts to

Or strengthen us their bitterness to quaff.
Give us to see the King in all his beauty
And to behold the land which is far off. We thank thee for our being and well being.

Give us uplifting and upholding grace To serve these here until, earth's shadow flee ing.

Was everments shall see thee face to face.

—Buffalo News.



The young Canadian on New Year's

smacks that cause the old folks in the A specialty is made in wall origin of the noise. Light drinks are served. That's what the young man

start out and begin the rounds of making calls, stopping at each house; the old man kissing the neighbor's old woman, and vice versa, rinsing it down with "a la votre" from the sideboard.

Conviviality reigns, good health is frunk, and alcoholism is unknown. From the time the sun first casts its rays on a Canadian New Year's morning until a week and sometimes two their richer neighbors and shout: weeks later a round of jollification exists among the French-Canadians of good standing. Every night a dinner is held at one of the "clique," and so on till each has had his "blow out," and finally all relapse into the old rut of common, everyday life, arising at the sound of the angelus in the morning and burning very few candles and still less kerosene in the evening.

What the New Year Brings. Vacant chairs.

Good wishes without number. Change, but not always silver. January-and all the others. Mistakes-we date our letters wrong.

Improvements that cause wonder and Dividends without variety, all shrunk like old flannels

"The new caces at the door, the new boot on the floor.

New friends? Yes, and worthy ones .00. How have we existed without the tled every noble sentiment God placed in your heart as a child. You have sacrificed every principle that makes a man line bids fair of being larger morning, after he has taken breakfast re-spected and beloved. You have made and more varied than ever with his father, mother, sisters and mone, but you have been pointed out and more varied than ever. brothers, wends his way to the best as a thing itistead of a man. As a hu-Those in search of holiday looking girl in the range, and as he man being you have lived to be hated and reviled. Afte death-what?" "After death-wh. "t?" whispered Mi-

The old man looked and peered and rubbed his eyes. Blindness seemed to kitchen to question each other as to the have come to him, and in his terror he, gant New 1 groaned aloud.

The gale howled about the old hour and rattled doors and windows, but Miser Jones paid no heed. Men passed and repassed, some laughing, some cursing, but he did not look out upon them. Noon came, and he sat there with pencil in his fingers and paper before him. The winter day drew to a close, and night came down, but no light shone from his window. At midnight he sat where noon found him, at daylight where the winds of midnight had blown the snow under the door and over his feet. When noon came again, some one spened his door and cried out that Miser Jones was dead! New Year's Don'ts.

Don't fail to receive New Year's day

with a smiling face. Don't usher in that day by declaring

you are growing old. Don't sent word you are out because New Year's calls are out of fashion. Don't neglect to send a bonbon box to

your best girl. Don't receive an old friend gloomily on that day. Don't trust to new 1895 and slander

Don't fail to send New Year's greetings to those far away. Don't think you may meet your fate

in 1895. Perhaps it will be better to Don't be unfriendly. Do all the good you can, and don't slander anybody.

Don't turn over too many new leaves for 1895. Don't be unhappy about anything. I a philosopher.

Don't deride the new year. Don't make the day unhappy. Don't lese your temper. Don't fall in love. Don't declare you hate men.

Don't celebrate too much.

of Christmas carols:

Old Scotch Practices. At New Year's in Scotland children make calls upon their older friends and sing in front of the house, after the style

Get up, gude wife, and shake your feathers Dinna think that we are beggars. We are children out for play. Gio's oor cakes an let's away.

Of a different class are the men who, wearing disguises, call begging upon Get up, gude man; be na sweer, And deal out bread as long as you're here. The day will come when you will be dead. You'll neither care for meat nor bread.

To Get the Best Husband.

A very pretty custom was that of tasting the "cream of the well," the first drink from spring or well on New Year's morn. The first pail of water drawn, "the flower of the well," insured positively the best husband in the parish to the water drawer.

Twall struck-two neebour hizzies raisa An liltin gaed a sad gato.

The flower o' the well to our house gaes, An I'll has the bonniest lad yet.

Welcome the Coming, Speed the Parting



The Gadsbys have an ele Tear's lunch, old man. Have you been there?

Dashaway-Stuffer-Oh, 3 Dashaway—Then to eat before I go.

"We should be thankful A . wait mercles," said the boarding house min tress.
"We have to be," replied the star boarder as he gazed at the diminutive tun key, | cheerful, moralizing ful-



BY B. E. MUNEITHIOK.

Draw up the chair alieut the logs That sparkle bright and gay; That in quaint flowers on the wall In madeap frelic play.

Oh, toss all serrow to the winds,

For this is Christmas day. What if the chilly winds without About the chimney llow

And high against the frosted panes Make minarets of snow When Christmas cheer this cozy need

The happy child upon the floor, With feelings inscious ripe, Plays with the red toy animal

With comfort sets aglow!

Of curious spot or stripe While deep within his little beart The birds of springtime pipe. He roams beneath his londed tree

Beside the inglenook, Alive with candies, blocks and drums



And many a picture book From dear old Santa Claus, who co Lest night-but hush-oh, look! Here comes the plump and luscious goose

So savory and brown, A golden promise on a dish, Our cares and fears to drown, And place on our triumphant brows A rich though fleeting crown.

Come, let us carve him while he's hot And breathing fames of spice, And pile the pungent stuffing high Upon each jujcy slice, And in dream shallops lightly drift Through flowery paradise.

And afterward we'll light our pipes While twilight shades appear, And when we break the wishbone frail, Amid the blazing cheer, Let him who wins wish for us all A happy, glad New Year.

KATE SANBORN ON THE JOYS AND BORROWS OF CHRISTMAS



vies, cons, there has been but one authorized, sterectyped, fatiguingly uniform view of this annual festival-at least as | all holidays!" us conscientionsly, and with

voluminosity by the uniunflagging ress-the editorials, the versal public > long, inevitable h. torical articles, the als for general

enarity and good deeds, and may us from a woman's pen, are exactly like those ground out in '84, '74, '64, '54, '44, and so on ad infinitum and ad nauseam The lay sermons at the end of all magazines agree with these entirely in information vouchsafed, in mellow reminiscences, in rather patronizing greetings to their large clientelle. Encyclopedias are searched, the same old bits from favorite carols given. Carols are kindly explained. The "boar's head" they all bring is at last associated in a general way with the brain that so bores me old tyrant, Caligula, who "wished the

"Gallinbursti" was the name of the old original bore, not boar. Let us push him once for all "down the back entry of time" and have a little rest.

I do not believe that these facts, many of them doubtful; these quotations; these gentle lessons, so many, many times exhumed and reprinted, are even read through by anyone. Why feel obliged to follow on in the same old path? I am going to dare to give another side of the subject, one that will find an answering echo in many an honest heart, for after one has arrived at middle age he or she, married er anmarried, finds the recurrence of Thanksgiving and Christmas rather sad occasions, when one must try to push away the past, shut the eyes to the dear dead faces that come up so viridly, forget eneself in making the time pass pleasantly for those whose lives are still unsullied by sin or sorrow or bitter dis-

good a time as possible. Christmas should be exclusively a children's day. Let us give it to them, who can find glowing delight in transparent myths, a few toys and bags of opeorn and bright colored sugar plums, the For us grownups it has degenerated into a laborious farce that to some is approaching the tragic. Presents must be exchanged through the entire family circle, relatives expect remembrances, and especially intimate friends, not forgetting a set of claimants who only send you greeting and a cheap card, but carefully estimate the cash value of your enforced remembrance and treat you accordingly. The rich waste thousands in endeavoring to excel each other in needless trinkets, bric-a-brac, bonbons, superfluous gems, luxurious nothings, big dinners, costly wines, illustrating that text so true, yet so difficult to explain, to those less fortunate, "To him that hath shall be given," or, in overyday parlance, "The Lord gives apples to Get up, gude wife, and binna sweir [lazy] those who have no teeth." It is with And deal your bread to them that's here, such simply "a quid pro quo," and there is very little honest merriment in the

In big, blessed, unbroken, congenial families the ideal Christmas is often realized, where the boys and girls return with families of their own, never forgetting the old people, return loaded with AN OLD MAID'S VIEW. peace and gladsome, it is a hard part to such people the old lover returns inithful and fond; the generous old bachelor carries away captive the youngest, prettiest maiden of the lot. Alas! in real Should Be Exclusively a Chil- life the young flirt captivates the aunt's most devoted standby and laughs at the ancient bachelor who tries to be gallant.

One old bachelor confessed to me last year that he was so forforn at the glad Yuletide that he wished he could be made unconscious until it was over. He longed to skip it and escape from its de-pressing horrors. As he must live right through it, however dismal the experience, he would always take the cars for a long trip, or even cross the ocean, armed with a lot of exciting povels to drive away sad thoughts. He was a fine looking, prosperous, popular fellow, and I know his generosity to others to have been unbounded. He made Christmas a day of feasting and junketing to many. All that does not cure the aching old Throw off the conventional shackles

and don't try to be so terribly, so unnaturally, jovial yourself, and soon the smiles on the dear faces, as yet free from lines of care and sorrow, will be reflected way down in each lonely heart. Then we shall not have to say, with Longfellow, "How inexpressibly sad are

It is estimated that New York spends \$1,500,000 for its Christmas candies.

IN THE LAND OF CAKES. Curious Customs and Myths of New Year's Day Still Prevalen

"Hogmanay," as the Scotch folk call their New Year's eve, is the greatest festival of the year in the "land o' cakes" and has many ancient and curious customs and superstitions connected with it. The origin of the name is uncertain, but it is partty generally conceded to have been derived from the French words "an gui mener" (lead that I sympathize just a little with that to the mistletoe), in allusion to the ancient Druidical custom of cutting the Roman people had but one neck that he mistletce from the oak on the night of might cut it off at a blow." plant was brought by the priests into the towns and market places and given to the people as an amulet to preserve them from war and other calamities. While they had such a good old tengue as the Gaelic near abshand, it is not to be supposed that the pions Druids spoke to their votaries in the language of Johnny Crapaud. The infilmate connection of Scotland and France during the middle ages will easily account for the

introduction of the term "hogmanay." The days about New Year's, which from the revelry and mummery that characterized them were called by the Scotch the "daft days," bear close resemblance to the "fetes des fous," which interfered so seandalously with the wigils in the French churches during the sixteenth century that they were finally put down by the bishop of Angres in 1598. During these "fetes des fons" bands of beggars elad in fantastic illusions and try to give the children as garbs broke into the churches on the eve of the New Year, and after singing their weird carols demanded alms of the worshipers.

The modern Seetch representatives of these obtrusive beggars were known as "guisards" or "gyzars." Thesewere harmless and entertaining maskers, who were generally admitted into-the houses of the best families in the country, where, after singing their carols, they were permitted to dance with the members of the household.

Many assert that the hoghmen, or hillmes, were the good genii versus the trolls, or evil ones, who were the beings referred to; hence the ditty:

Hogmanay, Trollolay, Gie me o' your white bread. I'll hae name o' your gray.

The white bread, signifying the good things of life, versus the gray, or evil ones. A very popular rhyme, with a moral, is one freely sung in the north-

eastern counties of Scotland: And deal your bread to them that's here, For the time will come when ye'll be dead, And then ye'll neither need ale nor bread. My feet's cauld, my shoon's thin. Gie's my cakes and let me rin.

Having chalked the doors with the New Year's numbers, they depart to gather coppers, cakes and fruit else. where.

At the stroke of midnight each promgifts and goodies, and bringing the lively music of happy, satisfied hearts. full bumper of "hot pint" and wish the But to the starved out, the repressed, others a happy New Year and many of who make a brave pretense of being at them. Then it was customary for the play. In stories written expressly for bead and cheese, etc., and pay visits of greeting to the neighbors. The first party to enter a house were called the "first foot" and were warmly welcomed, as their arrival in that capacity indicated good luck. Much kindly rivalry ensued, and from midnight to 1 o'clock the streets were fairly swarming with would be "first footers." This custom was still prevalent in Scott's day.

Irish New Year's Cakes.

In County Antrim in Ireland among the Scotch-Irish oaten bannocks, with a hole in the middle, like our doughnuts, are specially baked for gift cakes. In other Irish counties a cake is thrown outside the door on New Year's eve 'to keep out hunger" the ensuing year.

In the isle of Man a curious belief and custom existed till the middle of this century. In each home the house-wife smoothed the ashes over the kitchen floor just before stepping into bed. If there were found in the morning on the surface of the ashes anything resembling the print that pointed toward the door, it indicated a death in the family within the year. But if the heel of the footprint were toward the door it was a sure proof that the family would be increased.

"He was wonderfully careful in fixing himself up before he called on Miss Lordly New Year's day.' "Why didn't he do as the storekeepers

do-display the sign, 'Holiday pres-

Our Holiday Stock is Complete.

NECKWEAR, SUSPENDERS AND HANDK RCHIEFS,
A larger stock this year than ever before. Last season we could have sold more if we had had the goods; we sold out before to.

Enough to Supply the Largest 1

Our Holiday bills for Neckwear, Suspenders and Handkerchiefs amounted to nearly twice the amount of a year ago. Come and see our stock before purchasing. Neckwear from 50c to \$1.50. Suspenders from 75c., silk, to \$3.00. Tinen kerchiefs \$3 to \$6 per doz. Silk Handkerchiefs from 50c to \$1.

Opposite Court House. TGEORGE HAHIV,

Clothier, Hatter, Furnisher and Merchaut

Tailor.

Hand-